



MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.



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MOTTO FOR 1912: LOOK UP AND NOT DOWN; GO FORWARD, NOT BACK; AND LEND A HAND."

JUDGE WINN

Guest of Local Bar at Banquet Given at National Hotel Saturday Night--A Nice Compliment.

The local bar gave an elegant banquet Saturday night at the National Hotel, in honor of Hon. Robert H. Winn, who assumed his new duties as Judge of the Court of Appeals Monday.

Those present were Judge Robt. H. Winn and Attorneys H. R. Prewitt, H. R. French, R. A. Chiles, Lewis Apperson, Jno. A. Judy, W. B. White, C. D. Grubbs, A. A. Hazelrigg, R. G. Kern, B. F. Day, W. C. Hamilton, H. Clay McKee, John G. Winn, T. J. Bigstaff and Earl W. Senff.

Judge French acted as toastmaster and he is inimitable in this role.

Short speeches were made by Messrs. French, Chiles, Hazelrigg, Grubbs, White, McKee and Bigstaff and in a well received address the new Judge outlined his policies while on the bench, assuring his hearers that all litigants would receive a patient hearing and a fair trial of their cases.

If you are looking for bargains go to the Big Mill Remnant Sale at Newmeyer's.

Handsome Gifts for James and French.

A most enjoyable occasion was the banquet given last Friday night at the Frankfort Hotel by the office force of the State Auditor's office. The clerks and other appointees of the Auditor took this method of showing their appreciation of the kind and courteous treatment always accorded by their chief and his assistant, and in addition to the banquet, which was a splendid one and delightfully served, they presented Mr. James with a beautiful scarf pin. The pin was a cluster of small diamonds surrounding a splendid pearl, and was both beautiful and modest.

Judge French was presented with a handsome gold headed cane as a memento from the "boys in the office," to one who had always been kind, courteous and fair in all his official dealings with them. Judge French made a most eloquent speech, accepting the token, and disclosed to the "boys" the fact that he is a most excellent speaker as well as a most efficient Assistant Auditor.

Start the new year right by getting your meats and groceries at Vanarsdell's.

Nesbitt Thanked by Postal's President.

Manager C. H. Nisbitt, of the Lexington office of the Postal Telegraph Company, has received a telegram from President Clarence H. Mackay offering his thanks for the conduct of the Lexington office and extending best of wishes for the New Year to Mr. Nisbitt and his staff.—Lexington Herald.

A large assortment of house slippers at BRUNNER'S. 24-3

CLAUDE B. TERRELL

Of Trimble County, Nominated by Democrats For Speaker of the House---Vote Stood 43 to 29.

Hon. Claude B. Terrell, of Trimble county, was elected Speaker of the House on the fifth ballot at Frankfort Monday, defeating Harry A. Schoberth, of Woodford county.

Mr. Oscar Vest, of Carroll county, received the nomination for Sergeant-at-Arms.

Miss Mary Robards, of Mercer county, was nominated as enrolling clerk.

The nomination of Mr. Terrell is a decided defeat for the so-called third house.

Gov. McCreary was a strong supporter of Mr. Terrell and he worked hard for his nomination.

Remember, Newmeyer's Big Mill Remnant Sale starts Saturday, January 6th.

Mr. Rick P. Thomas is Attacked By Vicious Dog.

Saturday, while walking along Court street, Mr. Rick P. Thomas was attacked by a dog and slightly bitten on the leg and hand. Mr. Thomas grappled with the brute, catching him around the throat and held on with deathlike grip, saving himself from further injury. Mayor Will Samuels secured a hammer, and while Thomas held on the dog's brains were beaten out by the Mayor.

Courteous treatment, prompt delivery and your trade appreciated. S. E. Kelly & Co. 12tf

Largest Mortgage Ever Recorded in Montgomery County.

One of the largest mortgages ever recorded in Montgomery county has just been placed to record here in the county clerk's office. The mortgage is from the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad to the Union Central Trust Company of New York, and is for the sum of \$125,000,000. It will take at least one week to finish recording the paper on the books.

Bargains Galore at the Big Mill Remnant Sale at Newmeyer's.

Firm Changes.

L. Beall Hadden has bought the interest of Peter Evans, in Hadden & Evans Real Estate Agency, and the business will be continued at No. 9 Court street under the firm name of Nick Hadden & Son. These gentlemen have a nice list of farms for sale, and being practical farmers, can sell you the best values in farm lands. Give them a call. They have what you want.

All new, fresh, clean stock, and the choicest meats at Vanarsdell's.

The gold produced in the United States in 1911 was worth \$96,233,528 and the silver \$30,854,500, both of which show a decline as compared with 1910.

Seeded raisins and currants, 1911 stock, 12½c at Greenwade's.

Dies Suddenly.

The many friends of Mrs. Nannie Crouch Henry were shocked to learn of her sudden death at her home at Plum Lick last Sunday. Mrs. Henry was sick only for a few minutes and had walked into the kitchen and called her son, Lee Henry, to her, when suddenly she sank to the floor and died in a few minutes. Heart disease was given as the cause.

The funeral was held at North Middletown Monday and the body laid to rest in the cemetery at that place. Mrs. Henry was 64 years old and is survived by four children—Mrs. Charles Walls, Mrs. Claude McLain and Lee Henry, of Bourbon county, and J. E. Henry, of this county. Mrs. Henry was one of the best known women in Eastern Kentucky.

Masons Elect Officers.

Mt. Sterling Lodge No. 23, F. & A. M., has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Worshipful Master, Walter O. Hopper; Senior Warden, Thomas P. Sutton; Junior Warden, Charles W. Kirkpatrick; Secretary, William P. Oldham; Treasurer, Robert Collier; Senior Deacon, Richard M. French; Junior Deacon, G. N. Humphries; Tyler, J. H. Brunner.

Notice to Masons.

Friday night, Jan. 5, at the Masons' Lodge Room there will be given a lecture on Ancient Temple by Dr. J. E. Thompson and also a lecture on Modern Temple by Mr. Robin H. White. All Masons are invited.

* Get your beef, pork, veal and lamb. Greenwade's.

Likes the South.

Mr. Henry P. Reid has returned from a prospecting trip in Mississippi and while there was so favorably impressed that he rented a large plantation near Natchez and will move there within the next few weeks to locate. Mr. Reid is one of our most popular and prominent young business men and it is the sincere wish of his many friends that dame fortune may shine upon him in the land of flowers.

Accepts Position.

Miss Mattie Clay Triplett has accepted a position with Robinson, the jeweler, as saleslady. Miss Triplett is a young lady with countless friends and in securing her services, Mr. Robinson is indeed fortunate.

NEW OFFICERS

Go Into Office Monday, Jan. 1---New Chief of Police and His Deputies Take Place of Familiar Faces.

Monday, January 1, 1912, the newly elected city and State officers went into office. Our new Chief of Police, Mr. John Gibbons, and his deputies, Messrs. James Tipton, Dee Smith and Tom Scott, were sworn in in place of Ex-Chief, "Uncle Dick" Mastin, who has been on the force for a long period of years, and Messrs. James Turner and John Harper. The retiring officers have made many friends while performing their duties as officials who will see them retire with regret. They have all made brave and fearless servants of the law and the ADVOCATE sincerely hopes that they will be prosperous in their new vocations of life.

Our new Chief has served this city before in a like capacity, and made for himself, by his fearlessness and ability, countless friends who are glad to see him ushered back into office. The two new assistants, Messrs. Scott and Smith, are brave and courteous gentlemen and are sure to make the city valuable officials. Mr. James Tipton, was the only member of the old force retained. Since he has been on the force he has earned the reputation of being one of the most efficient policemen Mt. Sterling ever had and by his courteous treatment and gentlemanly conduct has made for himself many friends who will be glad to see him retained.

Other new officers sworn in were: Mr. H. M. Ringo, City Clerk; Mr. B. J. McDonald, City Tax Collector; W. T. Fitzpatrick, Jr., City Assessor and Mr. Howard Anderson, City Jailor. All of these gentlemen are well known to our citizens, are competent and enjoy the respect and esteem of this entire community.

All of the newly elected State officials were also sworn in, and as they are all gentlemen of the highest standing, the State, like our proud little city of Mt. Sterling, is sure to be governed in a competent and business like manner during their incumbency in office.

To the Tobacco Growers of Montgomery County.

We expect to open our Loose Leaf Tobacco Warehouse at Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Kentucky, on January 2, 1912, or not later than January 9, 1912, depending on how soon we can arrange for buyers. In the meantime we can receive quite a lot of tobacco and hold same, free of any charge, until the opening salesday.

BURLEY TOBACCO COMPANY.
J. R. Peed, Manager,
J. H. Blount, Secretary.

Everybody goes to the Mill Remnant Sale at Newmeyer's, commencing Saturday, January 6

Read about the two Big Specials next Saturday at The Spot Cash Grocery.



Tipton Makes Arrest.

Policeman James Tipton last week arrested Charles Turner, colored, charging him with picking pockets and securing a watch from Dave Harris. The negro was tried and sentenced to sixty days in the county jail at hard labor. Turner is an old offender.

The Big Mill Remnant Sale at the Louisville Store starts Saturday, January 6th.

The store that can be depended upon to always give you the best the market affords—Vanarsdell's.

The closing of the year in Great Britain finds the country threatened with a revival of industrial unrest.

Cheapest place in town for candies, nuts, oranges and apples for cash. Greenwade's.

Editor Injured.

Judge Squire Turner, the popular editor of the Sentinel-Democrat, while walking along the sidewalk near the residence of Mr. John Kearns, on North Maysville street, Sunday night, stepped off the sidewalk by mistake and received a heavy fall, severely spraining his right wrist.

Be sure and attend the Big Mill Remnant Sale at Newmeyer's

Still in Business.

Mr. Peter Evans, who has just sold his interest in the Hadden & Evans real estate business, wishes to notify his friends that he is still in the real estate business and he will appreciate any business entrusted to him.

All groceries cheap for cash. Greenwade's.

Going to Florida.

Arthur C. Richardson and family will leave Thursday for Eustis, Florida, for the benefit of Mr. Richardson's health. He has suffered with rheumatism for a number of years, and we hope he will be greatly benefited by the change. They will be gone until May.

Remember, Newmeyer's Big Mill Remnant Sale starts Saturday, January 6th.

Removed.

Mr. Chas. D. Grubbs has removed his office from the Mt. Sterling National Bank Building to the offices formerly occupied by Hon. Robt. H. Winn.

Start the new year right by getting your meats and groceries at Vanarsdell's.

May the New Year Bring You Happiness and Prosperity

A Pane of Glass

By MARY HOADLEY GRISWOLD

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There was no reason why John Dorman should not have replaced the pane of glass as soon as it became broken. Especially was there no valid reason why he should have postponed it until holiday time. It would have saved him some labor and Mrs. Dorman much annoyance had he been more prompt, and there would have been no story to tell.

John Dorman was the village undertaker. In the house of mourning he was sympathetic, tactful and considerate. In the social circle he was witty and a teller of good anecdotes. At home he governed his children discreetly, cherished his wife tenderly and lost no chance to have fun. That was the true reason for his neglect of the broken windowpane.

Who broke the window glass or how does not matter. It was the library window, and that did matter to Mrs. Dorman when John tucked a square



EXPERTLY HE CUT AND FITTED THE PANE OF GLASS.

of pasteboard into the sash to stop the draft till such time as he should attend to it properly. Mrs. Dorman had her own views as to propriety of appearance, and a pasteboard pane in a front window of an otherwise artistic dwelling on the main traveled road was distinctly out of harmony. In vain John begged her to remember that a thing is beautiful according to its usefulness; that the pasteboard pane kept out the cold and no doubt was at that moment the preserver of their lives by preventing the entire family from taking pneumonia. The missing pane of glass continued to be a favorite topic of conversation with Mrs. Dorman, or, rather, of monologue, since John after awhile became merely a listener. However, the pressure which Mrs. Dorman brought to bear by means of language impelled the dallying John to move in the matter.

He selected as his opportunity the afternoon before New Year's day, when Mrs. Dorman was out shopping. Expertly he cut and fitted the pane of glass, puttied it in place, tacked the pasteboard back outside the new glass and removed all traces of his labor. He found time also before Mrs. Dorman's return to step into Neighbor Allen's a moment. It seemed that such an event as the replacing of that oft sung pane of glass should be celebrated in all neighborliness. The Allens quite agreed with Mr. Dorman, and the little surprise prepared for Mrs. Dorman seemed quite complete.

That evening John Dorman sank into his easy chair before the grate and picked up the evening paper with a view to reading. Mrs. Dorman, however, forestalled him, having something on her mind.

"That missing pane of glass is no credit to the house, John. I had not realized how disreputable that bit of pasteboard looks stuck into that window. It may stay there tonight, for the wind is on that side of the house, but tomorrow morning, glass or no glass, that pasteboard shall go into the stove. There has been delay enough." Mrs. Dorman spoke as one determined.

"I'll see to it first thing in the morning," promised John.

A little later the Allens came in and sat down with Mr. and Mrs. Dorman to a game of whist. As the second hand was being dealt Mr. Allen shivered slightly. A moment later Mrs. Allen, also seeming to feel the draft,

asked permission to throw a wrap across her shoulders. As the hand progressed Mr. Allen shivered again and unconsciously turned up his coat collar, consciously turning it down again when his wife remonstrated.

It was evident that the room was too cool for comfort. John Dorman could understand that, but could not speak consistently since it was due to his own negligence. Mrs. Dorman, however, was governed by no such restriction. She laid down her cards and took up the window subject.

"It is cold here, and I know it is cold. Why shouldn't it be with a pane of glass broken in that west window, as it has been for a month? I have asked John to repair it time and again, and yet nothing but a sheet of pasteboard keeps out the weather. I expect no less than pneumonia for the entire family and for every one else who has the courage to venture in to sit with us for an evening. Perhaps, John, you will find it more convenient to bury us all than to set one little pane of glass."

"Really, my dear," he apologized, "I do mean to attend to it. It should have been done long ago. I give you my word of honor I will have that glass set tomorrow morning."

The words, intended to soothe Mrs. Dorman's mind, did divert her thoughts, but in a manner entirely foreign to the plan of John.

She sprang up with an air of determination and seized the brass handled poker from the fire set on the hearth.

"I will see to it now that you keep your promise tomorrow morning," she cried. "That miserable sheet of pasteboard shall not be your excuse another moment."

With a thrust of the poker Mrs. Dorman attempted to annihilate the pasteboard pane. There was a crash of



THERE WAS A CRASH OF SHATTERED GLASS. shattered glass, a tearing of pasteboard, and then indeed the west wind penetrated the room. Mrs. Dorman masterfully concealed her surprise at finding the glass had been set. She saw at once the joke; she saw also that the joke was not entirely upon herself. Tomorrow morning John would reset that glass, and it would not be a task to his liking either.

With perfect composure Mrs. Dorman restored the brass handled poker to its place on the hearth and remarked hospitably:

"As the glass cannot be replaced until morning, let us adjourn to the sitting room and finish the rubber there. Afterward, John, I am sure you will be glad to step over to Hilton's and bring us vanilla and chocolate mixed."



WHEN THE NEW YEAR STARTS HIS RACE AGAINST TIME.

A WATCH MEETING EPISODE by WILLIS HAWKINS

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FOR seven mortal years on end
Sim Lucas courted Mary Burr
Till folks begun to apperhend
He wouldn't never capture her.
Yit Sim he stuck an' hung to it
An' swore, by jing, he'd never quit
Till she give in an' ramed the day
When she'd love, honor an' obey.

HE'D dog her ev'rywhere she'd go.
No other feller got a chance
To take her out to any show
Or party, festival or dance.
An' allus of a Sunday night
We'd see the same familiar sight
Of Sim a-waitin' by the door
To take her home f'm church once more.

THE women all took sides with Sim,
An' some talked plain to Mary Burr,
A-sayin' they regarded him
As jes' the fittin' man fer her.
But Mary wouldn't budge a peg.
She jes' sot back an' let him beg
Till somep'n happened Noo Year's eve
That all us men could hardly b'lieve.

WATCH meetin' had begun awhile
When with a sort o' gallus stride
Sim come a-marchin' down the aisle
With Sallie Goodwin at his side.
An' when, as if not seein' her,
They sot in front of Mary Burr
All round the church the women folks
Grinned like it was the best of jokes.

NEX' mornin' Mary chanced to meet
With Sim (I guess she made the chance),
An' there, right out upon the street,
She ast him to the leap year dance.
Then Sim walked with her to her gate,
An' on her way she sealed her fate.
That's how one weddin' come about
Through watchin' of the old year out.



New Year's Gifts

By EMILY GRANT HUTCHINGS

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IT is worthy of comment that in all Latin countries the day for exchanging gifts is New Year's day, while in all Saxon countries it is Christmas. The reasons for this difference in customs are easy to trace. The people in the north of Europe celebrated the feast of Freyr, the winter solstice, by bestowing gifts on their loved ones and those to whom they were indebted. In Rome the time for gift giving was the feast of Janus. At the present time "Le jour de l'an" (the day of the year) is regarded in France as of far more importance than "Noel," Christmas day.

Although the habit of giving presents to the loved ones on Christmas is not unknown in France, the giving of gifts on New Year's is almost compulsory, the exchange of remembrances having degenerated into a mechanical farce. Certain absolutely useless articles are manufactured simply as New Year's gifts, and when once they have been purchased they pass into the regular New Year's currency. Those who receive them this year put them away and pass them on next year to some friend or relative. It is nothing unusual for a gift to find its way in the course of a few years into the hands of the original donor, no whit the worse for its migrations. Indeed, the recipient of the much used message of affection is not offended in the least, as persons of the Anglo-Saxon race would be.

In England the regular time for bestowing gifts has always been the Teutonic holiday in honor of the birth of Christ, yet there was an established custom of giving presents to the mon-

The Call of the Heart

A New Year's Event

By CARLOTTA PERRY

IT is not often that the prodigal returns on Thanksgiving day to sit at the table where a plate is always laid for him; that Christmas brings a restoration of peace and good or that Easter sees a resurrection of buried hopes. But here is a family episode at New Year's which is exceptional.

They were an old fashioned family, and they lived in an old fashioned country house.

They always watched the old year out and the new year in, and when from the near church tower the old bell lingered on the last stroke of 12 with much ceremony the outer door of the great hall was thrown open that the old year might depart and the new one enter. And according to a time honored custom each one made a wish for something that was most desired at the hands of the New Year. There was a tradition that strange and beautiful things had come to pass because of this wishing.

Mr. Walter Graham, the head of the family, was a man of warm heart, but with an intense pride and an imperious will.

Ten years before the time of which this story tells the eldest daughter of the house had clandestinely married a man to whose patient and faithful court paternal consent with unreasoning prejudice was refused. The father, in his wrath, forbade her ever to cross the home threshold again.

The girl's heart had not misled her. The man was in every way worthy. Happiness and prosperity had been their portion.

The holidays at Graham House, though still the occasion of hospitality and mirth, were days on which memory was sadly busy. The loving mother felt more keenly on these festal days the estrangement of which she might not even speak.

Always when New Year's eve came Mr. Graham would slip away from the family and guests and spend an hour alone in thought of the daughter who had disobeyed him. From these retrospections he had always come harder and more unrelenting than ever.

On the New Year's eve of which this story tells a merry company was gathered in Graham House.

As usual, a little before midnight Mr. Graham slipped away for his tryst with bitter memories, but when just a moment before the time for opening the door he came down the grand staircase there was a new look on his face. "Dear friends," he said gently, "will not all who love us wish with me that peace, love and charity may enter Graham House this blessed New Year's eve and abide forevermore?"

The dear mother, with a sob of joy in her voice, the brothers and sisters and all the guests said softly, "Peace, love and charity to Graham House forevermore." Then, as the midnight bell rang out, the door swung open to the starlit sky, the snow white world, and each one welcomed the New Year, making the wish dearest to his heart.

Now, this is what happened next. There on the porch they stood as if rare of a welcome, the daughter and the husband and two smiling fur clad little children. The youngest lifted up his voice gleefully, saying: "We've come, grandfather. Muvver says she heard your voice. Did you call?"

The old man stooped and gathered the little ones in his arms. "Yes, I called you," he said. "She heard a right call of my heart."



STRUCK IT A BLOW.

arch on the first day of the year, whenever that happened to be. This practice was inaugurated by Henry III., who "extorted" gifts from his subjects. These, he informed his people, might consist of such trifles as a purse of gold, a yoke of oxen, a splendid jewel, a piece of cloth worthy to be made up into a garment for royalty or any little thing the fortunate vassal could procure, even down to a pair of pigeons or a box of homemade sweetmeats.

Elizabeth fared better than any of her predecessors in the matter of New Year's donations.

There is a peculiar custom in the city of Berlin, that of smashing the hats, which has been in vogue since 1848, when the students joined with the poor people to make war on the bourgeoisie, the hated class who wore silk hats as their mark of distinction. The first great riot was on St. Sylvester night (New Year's eve), and many a skull under the pretentious headgear was fractured. The native Berliner knows better than to go on the street on that night with a tall hat on unless he is out for retaliation.

When Emperor William was a young fellow, not even crown prince (it was before the death of his father and grandfather), he learned something about the methods to which a man who had a good silk hat ruined is capable of resorting. He approached a man in a shining opera hat and struck it the customary preliminary blow with his fist. Alas, the hat was of thin cloth stretched over a metal frame, and the top concealed a whole battery of sharp spikes. The prince's hand was so badly lacerated that he had to give up his sport for that night. However, he stopped long enough before setting out in search of the royal surgeon to congratulate the armored pedestrian on his cleverness.

The Revolt Among the Republicans.

An unprecedented situation confronts the Republican party today. In President Taft's home State of Ohio one of the leaders of the Republican party in the United States Senate, Robert Marion La Follette, of Wisconsin, scored the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill, one of the principal party measures enacted into law by the last Republican Congress. He declared that the future hope of the people lay in the Progressives as a party that would do things and not talk about them all the time, and generally he "went for" the President and his party without mentioning the name of that distinguished gentleman, though he did mention by name, and quite as pointedly and pungently as any Democrat ever did, ex-Senator Aldrich and former Speaker Joseph G. Cannon as reactionaries who had helped to cause the destruction of the Republican party in the election of 1910.

Senator La Follette is of that high type of constructive statesmen who have a record of actual accomplishment on which to appeal to the people for support. He tore loose the clutches of the big boss of Wisconsin, Philletus Sawyer, from the Republican organization in that State. When Senator John C. Spooner, another reactionary of the most pronounced type and the close friend of Sawyer, bolted the Republican ticket headed by La Follette for Governor the latter beat both the bolting reactionaries and the Democrats in the State election that followed and by such a handsome majority that he carried into office with him a legislature that not only made the victory of the people of Wisconsin over the Sawyer machine permanent but put the railroads and big corporations of Wisconsin out of politics for a long time. They returned to that field after La Follette went to Washington, long enough to send Isaac Stephenson, the wealthy lumberman, to the Senate as the colleague of La Follette. Since then Stephenson has had to undergo an investigation as to the legality of his election and it developed that the way the corrupt politicians made him "put up" to win was a sin and a shame.

Incidentally it may be said quite truthfully that in all his fights with Spooner, when that gentleman was the head of the reactionary ring in Wisconsin, Senator La Follette had the active and open opposition of Theodore Roosevelt when the Colonel was President. The Rough Rider and the Senator whom La Follette put out of politics were hand in glove in all politics relating to Wisconsin and it is a remarkable tribute to the Wisconsin candidate for the Presidency that he was able to win out against both of them. As Governor of Wisconsin La Follette did things. As President Mr. Roosevelt talked a lot and his principal achievement was to depress business, not by fighting big business and bringing it to book, but by his loud talking against every form of business that seemed to meet his disapproval, bringing on the panic of 1907, which he promptly charged to the interests that had desired to influence him and his party.—Lexington Herald.

Two is company, three is a society drama.

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MT. STERLING, KY.

Passing of the People's Poet.

Several million people in this wide world learn with regret that James Whitcomb Riley will write no more. The Hoosier poet still lives, but as a helpless invalid, but his writing days are over, because of that helplessness. And the millions will hope that out of that good cheer he has given others, he has retained enough for himself in these days of affliction. This country has produced few great poets, if the reckoning is left to those who want long hair and mystery mixed with their verse. But it has produced Riley, which is more important. His poems make one know the toilers as they are, and from his home in our center of population he saw much that is common to the whole country. Those who have forgotten childhood's days, have them happily recalled by Riley's verse. His stanzas can bring swiftly back to the tired business man the old days in the country "when he used to be so happy and so pore," and in bringing it back, they add a lot to the joy of today. Simplicity was apparent in his style, as well as in those he wrote of, and his stanzas prove that the life complex is not essential to great happiness or tender sympathy. All these and more he found near the grass roots of Indiana; found them mingled beautifully in the simple life of Hoopole township. Indiana has long been a bright spot in the country's literary sky, and its brightest, most lovable star is Riley, or so it seems to us, discounting not at all the excellent work of Wallace, Ade, Tarkington, McCutcheon, Kin Hubbard, and the others who have made a name for themselves and their state. May his last days be as peaceful as the songs he sung.

RHEUMATISM
Any kind, also Liver, Kidney, Lumbago, Stomach and Blood Diseases, CURED by Dr. J. H. H. SURE, Safe & Speedy Cure. Only 25c. At Druggists or by Mail.
25c DENN'S RHEUMATIC CURE CO.
COLUMBUS, OHIO

Members of a crematory company in Pittsburg, Pa., find themselves in an embarrassing position. When Julia Marlowe and her leading man, Robert Tabor, were man and wife they went to the crematory and made arrangements to be cremated after death, and the crematory was to put their ashes in the same urn and scatter them on the Atlantic ocean at the same time. The actress divorced Tabor, who has since died. His ashes are in the urn, but Julia Marlowe has lately married E. H. Southern, and the crematory people are wondering what to do with her ashes should she die. It would be positively indelicate to mingle them with those of the late Mr. Tabor and then what will become of Julia Marlowe's present husband's remains should he die? The crematory people feel as though they are riding in a merry-go-round every time they think of it.

Charity must have lots of cloaks if she hopes to cover all the sinners of the earth.

Suggestion.
"I shouldn't think a professional politician would take to aviation."
"Why not?"
"Because it would always give him a jar to be referred to as the man higher up."

Job had three friends, but in this day and time you can count yourself lucky if you have one.

The Degree Wanted.
Doctor—Of course, the worst may happen and your uncle die but let us hope for the best.
Expectant Heir—You may, doctor, but I prefer to hope for the worst.

A woman falls in love gracefully, but a man usually stumbles into it.

A Prophecy.
The vast pocket vote decides, they say; But it won't be "It" you bet, In the coming times when votes are cast By the stylish suffragette.

A Root or a Pod?
"How do you get capers? Do you dig 'em or what?"
"I've heard of cutting 'em. That's all I know."

Holiday Gifts For All

Why not give her something NICE and DESIRABLE. A piece of

FURNITURE

will adorn the home and is sure to please her

Our Line of Furniture is the Most Complete in Eastern Kentucky

Let us assist you in your selection

Sutton & Son

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST

It may cost you just a little more to have THE LEXINGTON HERALD visit you each day than it would for some other daily paper, but would you not rather have your own home news in addition to what you get from the other daily and pay the same added cost.

THE LEXINGTON HERALD is the leading daily of the BLUE GRASS. It gives an accurate market report, covers the tobacco market, sales, etc., keeps the farmer posted on the condition of crops in his own and adjoining counties, gives full reports of races, base ball and other sporting events and the general news of the world—local and foreign.

A SPECIAL RATE IS NOW ON FOR THE HERALD

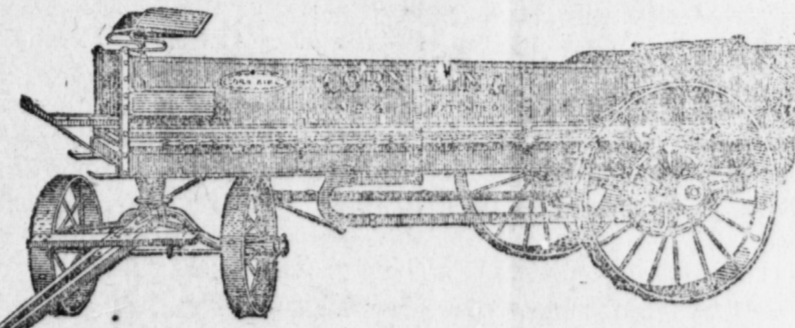
\$5.00 FROM DATE TO JANUARY 1st, 1913

The Lexington Herald Co.

Lexington, Kentucky

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to examine the Corn King manure spreader. We want to show you the many superior features found in its construction.

We want to explain to you how easy and how convenient the working parts are arranged.

We want to show you the substantial construction. We want to show you how by using the Corn King manure spreader, your boy can do as much work as a man.

You will be surprised at the substantial construction. You won't find the Corn King manure spreader like other spreaders—it is in a class by itself.

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PAINTED IN FIRST CENTURY

Remarkable Colored Portraits on Wood Found by Prof. Flinders Petrie in Egypt.

With the revived interest in art, both ancient and modern, it is surprising that so little attention has been paid to the recent exhibition by Prof. Flinders Petrie of some remarkable color portraits which he discovered in an Egyptian cemetery at Fayoum. The cemetery dates from about the first century and its occupants were probably Romans. The portraits which the professor has discovered are painted on thin cedar wood and were used as a covering over the face of each mummified body. Professor Petrie considers that these are probably the earliest paintings known, and says that many of the portraits are of such individuality and strength as to challenge comparison with the technique and imagination of modern artists. This is particularly remarkable from the fact that the basic material of the paints is beeswax, which must have been melted to receive the pigment, and then melted again immediately before use. The colors have been found to consist of mineral ochre, and haematite, the blacks and charcoal, and the pinks and purples are madder. It is interesting to note that several modern artists have attempted to use beeswax in their pigments, but the results have been unsatisfactory, owing to its tendency to either harden too slowly, which causes the colors to run, or too quickly, causing the brush to become clouded.

NOT LOST!



Mrs. Subbubs—I know you lost those letters I gave you to mail last week.

Subbubs—I expected you'd say that, and to prove you're wrong I have them right here in my pocket. See?

GENTLY REBUKED.

As a young lady attired in a neat blue suit entered a Vliet street car, a man, his head buried in a newspaper, arose and offered his seat. With a curt nod, the young woman accepted, and as soon as she had composed herself she became diligently interested in the contents of her shopping bag. In spite of his apparent abstraction, the man with the newspaper eyed her furtively for a moment. Then, speaking hurriedly, he said:

"I beg your pardon, what is it; what did you say?"

The young woman lifted her eyes, and seeing that she was addressed, she answered, coolly:

"I said nothing, sir."

"Beg pardon, beg pardon," was the absent minded answer. "I thought you said 'Thank you.'"

Milwaukee Free Press.

COOKED ACCOUNT.

Mayor Gaynor, at a dinner in New York, said of a somewhat overcooked report:

"It reminds me of the cash account of a millionaire's wife. Her husband, looking this account over the other day, said:

"I notice here, my dear, an item of \$500 for charity. That's rather steep. What is it for?"

"The lady flushed as she replied: 'It's for my new Paquin gown embroidered with autumn leaves and fruit that I'm going to wear at the Hallowe'en charity ball next week, and I think it's very mean of you to mention it, so I do!'"

CHEERFUL RECOMMENDATION.

Town Visitor—That's the village doctor, isn't it?

Townsmen—Yep.

Town Visitor—Is he a good doctor?

Townsmen—Oh, he's all right—if you've got a strong constitution—Puck.

A MEASURE OF MERIT.

Mt. Sterling Citizens Should Weigh Well This Merit.

Proof of merit lies in the evidence. Convincing evidence in Mt. Sterling is not the testimony of strangers. But the endorsement of Mt. Sterling people.

That's the kind of proof given here—The statement of a Mt. Sterling citizen.

Charles Wilson, 14 Richmond avenue, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says "At my work I am on my feet nearly all the time and this weakened my kidneys, causing backache. My bladder became affected, especially at night. I was finally told to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial and I procured a box at F. C. Duerson's Drug Store. I received permanent relief from kidney difficulty and the pains through my back disappeared. I am pleased to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other persons, as I know they can be depended upon."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other 26-2t

When there's hard work to do at home some of us get out of it by running for office.

Stop itching instantly. Cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store. 1m

Rooms for Rent
on Sycamore street for light house-keeping. G. E. Coons. 24tf

WINCHESTER Monument Works
WINCHESTER, KY.
BEST WORK—LOWEST PRICES.
Let me know your wants and I will call on you and save you money.
F. H. JACKSON, Prop.

COUNTY COURT DAYS.

Following is a list of days County Courts are held in counties near Mt. Sterling.

Bath, Owingsville, 2d Monday.
Bourbon Paris, 1st Monday.
Clark, Winchester, 4th Monday.
Fayette, Lexington, 2d Monday.
Fleming, Flemmingsburg—4th Monday.
Harrison, Cynthiana—4th Monday.
Madison, Richmond, 1st Monday.
Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, 3rd Monday.
Nicholas, Carlisle, 2nd Monday.

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Cannot be Improved Upon
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Robinson & Moore
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Family Washing

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MT. STERLING

Laundry Co.

SAYS HE IS OUT OF POLITICS

Col. Roosevelt Declares He Has
Not Been Asked to Support
Any State Candidate.

Theodore Roosevelt has announced that he was taking no part in the New York State political situation and that "not a single human being" had asked him to lend his influence to the support of any candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor next year.

"I have not been asked because I'm not in politics," said he.

Col. Roosevelt had a conference with Darwin P. James, Jr., president of the Young Republican Club of Brooklyn.

"You have had callers who talked politics, haven't you?" Col. Roosevelt was asked.

"The people are afraid to come to see me," he replied, "because they think they will be compromised by this talk of politics. But I'll see anybody; I'm not afraid of being compromised."

"There's Gen. Barry sitting over there. He's here to call on me, but the fact that he has come doesn't signify that I want to make myself dictator, does it?"

"And here's Martin Egan, in from the Philippines. Does his calling mean that I want to make myself master of the Philippines? No, gentlemen, I have 't a word to say on politics—not a word."

"A New York paper printed a story that you would not attend the peace dinner to be held here on the 30th, because you had been counted among the political enemies of Mr. Taft," said a reporter. "Do you wish to comment upon it?"

"Think of it," exclaimed Mr. Roosevelt. "Just think of that." "That part of the story was played up in black type," replied the reporter.

"It should have been in red," said Col. Roosevelt, smiling. "And dripping at that. 'Dripping great gout of red.'"

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them. 1m

A New York law maker has decided that jail sentences for flirts will curb what he calls the divorce evil. Bosh! There isn't a man in America with red blood in his veins who would vote to send to jail a beautiful flirt. It is foreign to the nature of the male brute as Col. Louis Dabney calls the lord creation.

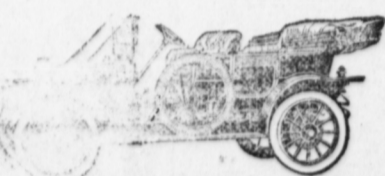
Bring us your country produce. We will treat you right. S. E. Kelly & Co. 12tf

Some of us don't have the measles; some of us never get married; but none of us could escape Christmas.

The Garage

—IS ON—

Bank Street



Automobiles

FOR RENT

At All Times

WE WILL MEET

Any Train

ON NOTICE

Strother & Frazer

Phone 266

Mt. Sterling, Kentucky

Are You? A Woman? TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

COURIER-JOURNAL FOR 1912

You cannot keep posted on current political events unless you read the

COURIER-JOURNAL
(Louisville, Ky.—HENRY WATKINSON, Editor)

THIS PRESIDENTIAL YEAR

THE TARIFF will be the issue and the battle will be a hard-fought one. You can get the

Weekly Courier-Journal and
Mt. Sterling Advocate

Both One Year For \$1.50

Regular price of Weekly Courier-Journal \$1.00 per year. We can also make a special rate on Daily or Sunday Courier-Journal in combination with this paper. TO GET ADVANTAGE OF THIS CUT RATE, ORDERS MUST BE SENT U.S. NOT TO COURIER-JOURNAL.

Special Bargain Rate—Good Only During
January and February, 1912

Daily Courier-Journal, one year \$4.00
and Mt. Sterling Advocate, one year

Daily Courier-Journal, six months 2.75
and Mt. Sterling Advocate, one year -

Daily Courier-Journal, three months 2.00
and Mt. Sterling Advocate, one year -

Sunday Courier-Journal not included in above special rates. Sunday, extra, \$2.00 per year; \$1.00 six months; 50 cents three months.

Religion separated Mary C. Belisle from her husband, John. They live in Denver. She is over 60 years old and he is 76. He wanted her to go to church with him. She refused. He said God made man before woman and that God's idea in doing so was that woman should do as man said. Mrs. Belisle said that it did not cut any ice at all with her which God made first, man or woman; that she would not go to church with any man no matter if he was cut out and made up before she was, and not only that, but she would not live with a man who was made before she was. Mrs. Belisle wants alimony.

New fresh, clean line of staple and fancy groceries at S. E. Kelly & Co. 12tf

Rev. J. Frank Norris, of Fort Worth, says "the church can no longer ignore the problems of labor." Has the church been ignoring the problems of labor? Why the Nazarene, more than 2000 years ago, himself the son of a carpenter, spake for labor and the rights of labor. Is it possible that for 2000 years the church has been false to the teachings of Christ? Rev. Frank J. Norris should explain himself.

'Phone S. E. Kelly & Co. for Fresh and Cured Meats. 12tf

Heavy impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health. 1m

The Christian Era.

It is fashionable, and some folk find it profitable, to make light of Christian civilization. To sneer is easy. A certain air of superiority goes with sarcasm and imposes. One cannot be so provokingly wicked, so bold and blustering, and not have a good case. The groundlings cannot fail to respect such as defy the lightning. Nothing happens to them—and, therefore, quite evidently, nothing ever happened. The iconoclast, the scoffer, the agnostic has ever had all the advantages of position. Why don't the bolts fall from heaven and annihilate me? he bleats, and would have you to understand that the explanation is of most engaging simplicity—the bolts don't fall because there are no bolts to fall.

The argument against Christian civilization is not less convincing. Are people wiser or more enlightened? Has philosophy advanced and the mental processes been stimulated? What are peace and good will and brotherly love but fraudulent labels that only fail to deceive because of their very transparency?

For two thousand years the Christ Child has reigned on earth; has it been a reign of Christian principles, ideas and teachings? Clearly not. Is it then a reign to be lightly disregarded? Even less. Putting altogether aside, as in this place we must, the religious aspects, the ethical associations of the Christmas week, are there not historical, recorded data of singular significance?

Two thousand years is a long reign for this beatification of motherhood and babyhood; nothing could have been humbler or less ambitious (we use the word in no offensive sense) than its beginnings. Nor, for a couple of centuries or thereabouts, did it make much noise in the world. But almost from the dawn of time it seems today—so universally accepted is the tradition—men have dated from the birth of the Wonderchild. The chronology of two hemispheres takes its time from the Nativity, and all men speak of the Christian era.

There are other eras. Did not the Romans date from the foundation of the Eternal City? A. U. C. is the abbreviated form—is it anywhere in evidence today? The Moslems commemorate the flight of the Prophet—who, not of their faith, rules his life by the Hegira? There are tables of time Confucian and Buddhist. There is a Jewish calendar, lunar, nor solar, and the fasts and festivals of that ancient mother-creed are calculated by its accidents, beyond that circle it has no sway. But the Christian era is of automatic acceptance; it provokes no discussion; it is no more to be avoided than the weather.

We have said that it is easy to make light of the civilization that bears that shining title, easy, but of little avail. For, it is the very vigor and vitality of that civilization that insure the universality of the calendar Christian civilization has changed the face of the present, the texture of the past, and, beyond all else, the outlook toward a future. Is it founded on no more than a promissory note that shall never come to maturity? We may not, nor will not, enter into such discussion in this place. We do but record a very evident fact: the Christian era has a meaning, an influence, a lesson, that cannot be separated from the word Christian.—Louisville Times.

A good new year resolution: "I will trade with Vanarsdell."

Notice to Farmers!

From the 10th of November we will be in the market for good fat turkeys at the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

G. D. Sullivan & Co.

W. Locust Street Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Phone: Office, 474. Residence, 132.
13-1yr

Concerning the Colonel.

"Mr. Roosevelt himself will neither come forward nor work actively for any candidate. After his triumphant return from the European progress he told all his friends that he meant to keep out of politics for some time. He was persuaded to break his resolution, and the failure of his New York State campaign broke his influence over the greater part of the country. The West is still faithful, but elsewhere he is believed by most people to be politically dead. They do not realize what vital force there is in him. He does not quite realize it himself. He thinks (so he assured me last year) that he has passed over the crest of the wave and is now sinking in the trough. But he has often thought this before. Unless the American ship of state should unexpectedly glide into calm waters, Theodore Roosevelt will be found again at her helm. In the meantime Woodrow Wilson is probably the man he would most gladly see elected."

So writes an English student of American politics in the British Fortnightly Review. We make no doubt that he has reported accurately the substance of the Colonel's conversation and that, if any other than the Colonel is to be elected, the Colonel would as soon have it Woodrow Wilson as the next. But unless all of the signs are "projekin with us," the Colonel has grown powerful tired of the trough and there'll be no calm waters for the ship of state if the Colonel can succeed in muddying them. And, at that, there's none better.—Louisville Times.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The love of money is also the root of much matrimony and all alimony.

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Buy, Sell and Rent Real Estate, Loan Money, to or For You. Write the Best Insurance. Execute Bonds for you, put you Next to best investments. Sell The Best Autos—The White Motor Car. Don't fail to see them. 44-1f.

U. S. Shoes for men. They wear well and are comfortable. Try a pair.
24-3 J. H. BRUNNER.

The Singer.
And still a song rose to his lips, In spite of toil and trouble; The woe that unrelenting grips, And fame's elusive bubble.

The office that goes about seeking the man is generally one which no self-respecting candidate cares to associate with.

Superior.
Tourist—You must get some bus here, advertising "All the Comforts of Home for One Dollar." Rural Landlord—We did until the fellow opposite opened up with "None of the Discomforts of Home for Two Dollars."—Puck.

Grumblers Preferred.
New Boarder—I s'pose you like boarders who will eat anything that's set before them and not grumble? Mrs. Slimdiet—Bless you, no. I'd a sight rather they'd grumble and not eat.

Photographs

Nothing nicer or nothing that will be more appreciated than a picture of

Your Little One

We make any size and kind and our prices are reasonable

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(Successor to Dr. Brown.)

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Shesapeake & Ohio Railway
Company

TIME OF TRAINS AT MT. STERLING

In Effect July 9, 1911

(Subject to change without notice)

LEAVE	For and From	ARRIVE
7:49 a. m.	Louisville	12:39 p. m.
8:47 p. m.	Louisville	9:37 p. m.
5:50 a. m.	Lexington	9:20 a. m.
2:15 p. m.	Lexington	7:05 p. m.
9:30 a. m.	Rothwell	2:05 p. m.
12:39 p. m.	New York (Washington)	7:19 a. m.
9:37 p. m.	Norfolk	3:47 p. m.
9:20 a. m.	Pikeville	2:15 p. m.
	Hinton	

Sleeping, Dining and Parlor Cars on Express Trains.
Consult agents for particulars.
x Daily.
† Weekdays.

Lexington & Eastern Ry

TIME TABLE.

Effective May 28, 1911

West-Bound.

STATIONS	No. 1 Daily A. M.	No. 2 Daily P. M.
Lv. Quicksand	1:25	
Lv. Jackson	5:05	1:50
" O. & K. Junction	5:10	1:57
" Athol	5:35	2:22
" Beattyville Junction	6:25	2:51
" Torrent	6:25	3:12
" Campton Junction	6:43	3:30
" Clay City	7:19	4:05
" L. & E. Junction	7:51	4:37
" Winchester	8:25	4:50
Ar. Lexington	8:50	5:35

East-Bound

STATIONS	No. 2 Daily P. M.	No. 4 Daily A. M.
Lv. Lexington	1:35	7:20
" Winchester	2:17	8:03
" L. & E. Junction	2:35	8:18
" Clay City	3:05	8:50
" Campton Junction	3:47	9:27
" Torrent	4:04	9:44
" Beattyville Junction	4:25	10:04
" Athol	4:52	10:30
" O. & K. Junction	5:19	10:57
" Jackson	5:25	11:05
Ar. Quicksand		11:25

CONNECTIONS.

LEXINGTON—Train No. 1 will make connection at Lexington with the L. & N. for Louisville, Ky. No. 3 will make connection with the L. & N. at Lexington for Cincinnati, O.

CAMPTON JUNCTION—Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 will make connection with Mountain Central Ry. to and from Campton, Ky.

BEATTYVILLE JUNCTION—Trains Nos. 1, 2 and 3 will make connection with the L. & A. Railway for Beattyville.

O. & K. JUNCTION—Trains Nos. 2, 3 and 4 will make connection with Ohio & Kentucky Ry. for Canaan City, Ky. and O. & K. stations.

CHAS. SCOTT

Gen. Passenger Agent

Worse.

"How about that alshp?"
"It went up in smoke."
"Burned, eh?"
"Oh, no. Made an ascension at Pittsburgh."

The Cow, the Hog and the Hen.

These three great farm products form a combination that is hard to beat. The cow, the hog and the hen are the personification of patience and modesty. They work constantly at a great industry—production. They thus set an example for mankind. If we wish to find the highest form of art we do not look for sculptures. They are made from plastic and lifeless materials. We do not look for paintings. They are made simply by the proper blending of colors. We do not look for literature, as it is simply the proper expression of good thoughts. We look for and find the highest form of art in the cow, the hog and the hen. Their very lives have been molded to suit the needs of the human race.

In the past ages billions of men have been born. They lived and died. We do not read of them; we do not hear of them; we know them not. They were called into existence with seemingly no purpose. In this respect they do not differ much from the hog. The hog lives and dies without any evident great reason, yet it does not complain. Neither does it go through this world apologizing for what it does or does not do. It takes things as they come and is supremely happy if it can have something to eat and places to root and rest. It does not matter much to the old sow how small is the pen, how cloudy the weather or how poor the crops. She can roll over on her side in a corner and suckle her young with just as many sincere grunts of contentment as any other hog in the best pen on the globe. The restless, care-worn, busy man can go out to the hog lot fence, thrust one toe in a crack, rest his elbows on the top rail, watch the porkers grow into money and forget his cares. He is gently rebuffed for his worry. He can return to the house a wiser and a happier man.

We take off our hat to the little farm hen. Not even the bee excels her as a worker. She gets out early in the morning, scratches around for the worms and grass hoppers and eats some of the feed that the other animals waste. Then she flies up on the strawstack or into the henhouse nest, or goes under the granary or corncrib or into the weeds and lays an egg. She then does what many men of ability are not wise enough to do—she advertises. She cackles and proclaims to the world her powers. She tells what she has done and can do. The housewife realizes a profit from her every day. The hen's feathers are used to make the beds soft. Her body will grace the best Christmas table in any land. Her eggs are necessary in the cooking of nearly all kinds of food. Even her "wish bone" adds much to the pleasure and happiness of thousands.

But the cow is a friend of every body. She furnishes food for them all. During the day she goes to the pasture and eats grass which is stored in her "bread basket" for a short time. When the sun sinks in the west she can be found beneath the oak trees in the barnyard with a faraway and contented look in her big meek eyes, silently chewing her cud. A few swift hours pass and this same cud is changed into milk. How?

DELICATE CHILDREN

Made Strong by Vinol

"I wish I could induce every mother who has a delicate, sickly child, to try your delicious cod liver tonic, Vinol."

"It restored our little daughter to health and strength after everything else had failed. It tastes so good she loved to take it—not a bit of cod liver oil taste.—Mrs. C. W. Stump, Canton, Ohio."

The reason Vinol is so successful in building up puny, delicate, ailing children, is because it is a combination of the two most world-famed tonics—the medicinal body-building elements of cod liver oil, aided by the blood-making and strength-creating properties of tonic iron.

If we can induce you to try a bottle of Vinol as a body-builder and strength-creator for your child, and we do not find it is all we claim, we will return your money on demand.

W. S. LLOYD, DRUGGIST, Mt. Sterling

Grass does not in any way resemble milk. Yet this queen of America's farms eats a little grass, drinks some water and makes milk. Scientists have never been able to tell us just how she does it. We must therefore call it a mystery.

The cow came to this country shortly after Columbus discovered it. She has been here ever since. When our ancestors became tired of the Eastern States and sought new homes upon the western prairies the cow was a meek and faithful companion. In accompanying those pioneers westward she followed behind an immigrant wagon that was pulled by her sons. She lived upon the grasses by the wayside and gave milk that nourished our forefathers. Since then she has always "stood by" and has made civilization in the West possible. She is still faithful. We proudly call her America's queen. Should we lose her we would not know what to do to keep up the fertility of our land. We need her. And today "wherever there's a cow there's a home."

When we awake in the morning and look around the room we see plaster upon the walls. It is held in place and strengthened by the cow's hair. Our buttons and our combs are made from her horns. Our shoes are made from her skin. For breakfast we eat some cornflakes which she helped to produce by adding fertility to the soil. We drink a glass of her milk and put a little of her cream on our breakfast food and into our coffee. We then eat a slice of bacon, some cream gravy and some scrambled eggs, all of which the cow helped to produce by furnishing the skim-milk. We look around the table and see children whose foster mother she is. We finish our morning's meal by eating a little cheese, some steak and some hot cream biscuits covered with a layer of butter which she has provided for us.

For our noonday meal we may eat soup made from her tail or her shank, and also some of her roast beef. We finish this meal by eating a pumpkin or a cream pie and some cake. They were sweetened with sugar that was made white with her blood. Along with the hen she is responsible for the pies. Even the pumpkin itself grew because the land had been fertilized with her bones. Possibly in the middle of the afternoon we eat a dish of ice cream and later drink some buttermilk. Then as we go home for supper which the cow helped to make possible we see a man coming out of a store with a white robe over his shoulders and meet a farmer who is hauling a feed his hogs some tankage which was made from the cow's body.

While the American hog living upon skim-milk, corn and clover pays the son's and daughter's way through college, and the hen scratching in the cow-yard pays the grocery bills, America's queen—the dairy cow—milks the mortgage right off the farm. With the exception of the hen the cow is the only animal from which we can clip a profit coupon every day and still let the animal live.

For many years the cow, the hog and the hen have been man's best friends. They stand by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness, in peace and in war. For cruelty, poor care and improper feed they will without a moment's hesitation take revenge on their master through the medium of the pocketbook. On the other hand, there are no animals on the face of the earth that will respond so quickly and so liberally in a financial way to good care, kindness and an abundance of proper food as the cow, the hog and the hen.—G. W. Patterson in Breeder's Gazette.

There are big-hearted folks in this world that understand their fellow men, and yet most of us must be a puzzle to Providence itself.

Nothing like the RED CROSS Shoes for women. Try a pair and be convinced.

24-3 J. H. BRUNNER.

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Expert Watch and Jewelry Repairing

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Cut out this coupon and present it at the college office on or before January 3d, and we will credit you with \$5 in tuition. Bookkeeping, Banking, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship. If you can't call, phone or write.

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LIGHTED

**QUEEN & CRESCENT
ROUTE**

DINING CARS
SERVING
ALL MEALS
A LA CARTE

**GOOD RETURNING UNTIL MAY 31, 1912.
FOR FULL PARTICULARS, CALL ON ANY TICKET AGENT, QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE,
—OR WRITE—
H. C. KING, Passenger and Ticket Agent, 101 E. Main St., LEXINGTON, KY.**

OLDEST TWINS IN THE WORLD

Celebrate Their Birth Anniversary
On Christmas Day---Have
Reached Their Ninety-
Third Year.

Monday was the ninety-third birthday of the oldest twins in the United States, Samuel and William Muncy, of Babylon, L. I. Four generations helped them to celebrate their natal day and Christmas.

Born on the property which their respective homes now occupy, the brothers have lived side by side practically throughout their long lives. Each married young, each had eight children and each for many years has been a widower. Both are Prohibitionists of the most pronounced type and neither uses tobacco. With the exception of a waning eyesight, neither twin has seriously felt the march of time. Both are intellectually keen, and relatives are always ready to give them the current news.

Both men at an early age learned trades, but they soon drifted to the farm. When they were not tilling the soil they were fishing in the bay close by. They are among the most active members of the Babylon Methodist Church.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."—Mr. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y. 1m

Study to Prevent Crop Loss.

Many of the short crops of the past season resulted from poor management. While it is impossible entirely to escape the effects of freakish weather or the insect and fungus enemies of crops, it is possible to dull the force of nature's blows and to intensify her benefits. The most important problems of crop production pertain to the conservation of fertility moisture and good tilth in the soil. Suitable crops and special varieties must be chosen for certain climate and soil conditions. Seed must be treated for some diseases, and the crops may be sprayed or safe guarded in other ways to protect from other enemies. And on every farm the soil must be fed through live stock or else by the direct application of fertilizers.

It is unlikely that next year will be patterned after the one now closing, but it may present adverse conditions in other particulars. Spurred by the sting of defeat, the man whose yields lacked this season should make a thorough study of means for surrounding the next crop with every possible advantage. Helpful information may be obtained at the college short courses, at farmers' institutes, and from experiment station bulletins, the latest agricultural books and current farm literature. Every man can inform himself regarding his problems. The next step is to do as well as he knows.

The best rubbers at
24-3 BRUNNER'S.

LOST.

White setter female bird dog, with lemon spot on head and side, also lemon colored ears. Liberal reward for return.

24-4t John W. William.

Florida, Cuba

Western North Carolina

are nearby and comfortably reached when you consider that the

Southern Railway

operate daily through sleeping cars from St. Louis and Louisville to Knoxville, Asheville, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Macon and Jacksonville

Tourist Tickets and Homeseekers' Tickets

are now on sale by all agents of the Southern Railway. Call on any agent for rates and other information, or write for copy of "Winter Homes in the South," "Land of the Sky" booklet, to

J. C. Beam, Jr., A. G. P. A.

20-1f ST. LOUIS, MO.

A HAPPY HOME

Is one where health abounds. With impure blood there cannot be good health. With a disordered LIVER there cannot be good blood.

Tutt's Pills

revivify the torpid LIVER and restore its natural action.

A healthy LIVER means pure blood. Pure blood means health. Health means happiness.

Take no Substitute. All Druggists.

THE STAND-BY.

I bought a horse, a gallant nag,
In old Kentucky sired;
I also bought a runabout,
Red-wheeled and rubber tired.
I purchased next a motor car
And made the gravel fly;
And then I got an aeroplane,
To travel through the sky.

Now, when the aeroplane comes down
With broken wing or wheel,
My chauffeur loads the crippled kite
Upon the swift 'mobile;
And when the auto, too, declines
To take the homeward track,
My trusty steed comes trotting up,
And tows us safely back!

Kentucky's State Capitol.

The following paragraph relative to the new State Capitol of Kentucky is going the rounds of the newspapers of the United States:

"The people of Utah, about to build a State capitol, sent a commission all over the country to find the best model. They selected unanimously the Kentucky State Capitol as the most beautiful and the best. Built of Indiana limestone, the structure at Frankfort cost about \$2,000,000, but the Salt Lake Capitol will be constructed of Utah granite or Utah marble."

The compliment to our building is deserved. None can examine the building from either the inside or the outside without being impressed by its beautiful proportions, the general excellence of architectural execution and the noble simplicity of the design.

Moreover, it is a thing to be remembered by every citizen of Kentucky that this splendid building was erected without a suspicion of graft, without a dollar being wasted, without the cost of any of the component parts in any way exceeding the estimates.

Although the final touches upon the new Capitol were concluded after Mr. Beckham left office as Governor, all the details for the building were arranged during his incumbency, and the building was nearly complete when he left office. During the primary of 1906 an attempt was made to criticize Mr. Beckham because he did not select an architect for the Capitol by competition, but that remarkable criticism was the only one made then or since relative to the work of the officials who superintended this building.

The Legislatures that have met in this beautiful building have not, however, been a credit to the building or the State. It is pleasant to have other States commend our Capitol, but it will be even more gratifying if the work of our next Legislature is such as to furnish a model for other States.—Louisville Post.

Carriage to Meet Trains.

Call Lloyd's stable, 'phone 281 for Will Bean for baggage. Also have a carriage that will meet all trains, 25 cents each way. 176f

Prescriptions

Filled with

Purest Drugs

and

Utmost Care

Mt. Sterling Drug Co.

30-157

RESOLVED!

THAT I WILL READ THE SMALL YELLOW LABEL ON MY PAPER
AND IF IN ARREARS ON SUBSCRIPTION WILL CALL AND
Settle at Once

Make this one of your New Year's resolutions
AND STICK TO IT

County Court Records.

Very little business was transacted in the County Court and Clerk's office during the past week, the Christmas spirit hovering over everyone. Deeds conveying the following property were lodged to record:

James E. Wilson to Herman Anderson, 80 acres of land on Slate creek for a consideration of \$600 and other considerations.

Nannie B. Smith, etc., to David M. Stewart, 50 acres and improvements on Slate creek, for a consideration of \$200, etc.

William Brown, etc., to Owen Coldiron, 100 acres on Slate creek, for a consideration of \$950, etc.

Before the county judge, Philip Young, colored, was tried on the charge of assaulting with deadly weapon and was fined \$50 and costs.

The following marriage licenses were issued:

Cleveland Setters and Manie Willoughby, this county.

Abner Farmer, of Pineville, and Leerah Rothwell, of Bath county.

Thomas Everman, of Ashland, to Rose Moorefield, of Winchester.

Catlett Clark to Nona Hart, both of Bath county.

Newton Townsend, of Wolfe county, and Mary A. Curtis, this county.

Fred Royce, of Fleming county, and Nona McCarty, of Bath county.

Eddie Trimble and Maggie Willoughby, both of this county.

The Biggest Bargain Sale in town you will find at Newmeyer's

CORRESPONDENCE.

SIDEVIEW

(By Miss Sudie Lee Dunn.)

Miss Nellie Chamberlain was the guest of Miss Fannie Turley from Sunday until Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Willoughby and little son, John Rufus, visited the latter's parents at Side View from Monday until Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Foley spent Christmas holidays with Mrs. Foley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sewell, of near Ford, Ky.

Misses Sudie and Bessie Dunn were guests of their sister, Mrs. B. S. Willoughby Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Gladys Richardson, of Jeffersonville, closed a very successful school at this place last Friday, but all of the children seem to be glad school is out.

Miss Mabel Reed, teacher of Plum Lick school, visited her parents during the Holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Thacker, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Dunn and the latter's brother, Mr. King, spent Sunday with B. S. Willoughby and family.

Miss Virgie Dimet was the guest of Misses Lillie and Nancy Cravens Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Emma Todd visited friends and relatives in Lexington from Thursday until Sunday.

Mr. Henry Gaitskill was in town on business Saturday.

PLUM LICK.

(By James Kendall.)

The health of our community is good.

Master Charlton H. Rice has been quite sick the past week.

Walter Rice sold and delivered his crop of tobacco to Wm. McCray at 84 cents.

Our mechanic, Clark McClain, is driving horse shoe nails for our busy blacksmith for a few days.

J. N. Taul and tenant, V. B. Morton sold and delivered their tobacco to McCray at 8c straight.

Sorry we could not accept the invitation to take dinner with W. P. Staggs Christmas day. We are satisfied we missed the greatest feast of our life.

William Staggs, of Wibawx, Montana, will arrive this week to spend the remainder of the winter in the sweet sunny south.

Tom Anton bought a mule from James Blackwell for \$240 and turned it over to T. P. Boothe for \$10 profit. Tom says mules have gone up.

Misses Ethel and Rosa Payne Mark entertained quite a number of their little friends Christmas with a nice delicious dinner, such as ice cream, cake, candies and all kinds of fruit. All parted in the late afternoon, wishing for another happy gathering when old Santa Claus will come around.

Christmas passed off quietly, with the exception of a little too much tangle leg and a few little boxing bouts. Once in a while the pike would fly up and hit the participants in the face and they imagined John L. Sullivan had knocked them off the earth.

The little boy here that hung up his sister's stocking Christmas eve instead of his own, and then told her beaux how much more candy he got in the deal, surely has an eye for business.

Oscar Kendall and family will move this week to Salsberry, Tenn., about 400 miles below Louisville, to reside in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Gip Denton gave a nice little social hop Friday evening, which was enjoyed very much, and all tripped the light fantastic until the wee sma' hours.

Will Green bought several bunches of hogs in this section at \$4.25 and \$5.25 per cwt.

Roger Crouch sold his house and lot to E. L. May for \$3,500 and his one-half interest in store to same party to be invoiced soon.

We have heard of several tobacco sales, but we have been unable to learn the price. Suppose they were satisfactory.

James Kendall sold W. P. Staggs a load of corn at \$4 delivered.

Your correspondent attended the inauguration at Frankfort Dec. 12, and visited his sister, Mrs. J. P. Craig.

G. W. Denton and B. F. Mark attended the stock show at Chicago and took in the inauguration at Frankfort on their return home.

DONALDSON.

(Mrs. Clara Pendleton.)

Jerry Starr, Sr., bought of James E. Wade 14 acres of land. Price private.

Mrs. Oscar Turley continues very ill.

Mr. Albert Reed has gone to Wilmore, where he will enter Asbury College for the spring term, for the study of Sunday school pedagogy.

Very little feeding of stock has been done here yet. Grass is good, which is something very unusual at this time of year.

Mr. and Mrs. John Swope entertained a number of their friends with an elegant dinner Friday.

Mr. Cleve Setters and Miss Willoughby were married Wednesday and were entertained at the home of the groom's parents Wednesday evening.

STOOPS.

(By B. M. Goodan.)

Many farmers have finished stripping tobacco.

The warm rainy weather has made pastures look like it was springtime.

Mrs. Harrison Conn was very ill the past week.

Miss Virgie Kissick, of Little Rock, is the guest of relatives here.

Just because this is "Leap Year" it's not necessary for an "old maiden" to "jump" at the first "chance."

Mrs. E. L. Fassett is recovering from a severe spell of gripe.

Halley Ingram, of Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting the family of his uncle, W. C. Johnson.

Many dances were enjoyed by our young people during Xmas.

Mrs. R. E. Tipton and son, Pierce, were at Louisville last week to see Little William Harris Tipton.

The newly elected officers will be installed by Judy Camp, Modern Woodmen of America, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 9.

Ray Goodan and wife, of Preston, visited the family of Oliver P. Sorrell, at Flat Creek, last week.

Halley S. Gillaspie spent last week with the family of Ernest Gillaspie, at the Levee.

Misses Nellie Vice and Lucile Hardin, of Mt. Sterling, visited Misses Edna and Emma D. Hamilton Saturday.

Mesdames Thos. N. Coons and Roy Byrd visited the family of Joe Coons, at Lexington, Saturday.

Squire John C. Trimble attended court at Richmond Monday.

GRASSY LICK.

(By Miss Elizabeth Carr.)

Christmas passed off quietly here.

Misses Lida and Dean Hall, of Sharpsburg, visited here from Tuesday until Saturday.

T. J. Carr and wife, Walter Carr, wife and little Fenton, spent Friday with Misses Edna and Emma D. Hamilton at Stoops.

Mrs. T. J. Carr sold four shoats to Wm. Greene at 5c per pound.

James Soper and sister, Mrs. A. H. Robbins, are visiting relatives in Bourbon county this week.

Misses Mary Mason, Nellie Ramsey and Bruce Robbins spent the holidays with their parents.

Charlie Peggs and wife have moved from Mt. Sterling to Robert Howell's farm.

James Mason and son, Shirley, attended the funeral of Mrs. Will Henry at North Middletown Monday.

Mrs. T. J. Carr bought three shoats from T. H. Carr for \$8.

The New Year came in "bright and shiny." We hope it will continue so.

The Biggest Bargain Sale in town you will find at Newmeyer's

The Democrat has two correspondents at Barefoot, Ky. Should we call them our Barefoot or Barefoots?—Cynthiana Democrat.

A good new year resolution: "I will trade with Vanarsdell."

Protect and Re-plant the Forests.

Among the matters of very great importance that will be considered by the incoming Legislature is the establishment of a Department, or Bureau, of Forestry. There are few, if any, matters that will be brought to the attention of the Legislature of more importance to commercial and financial interests of Kentucky than the preservation of the present forests and the reforestation of the thousands of acres of land from which the timber has been stripped with wanton wastefulness. The value of the forests of Kentucky should annually be increased and would be increased under wise and adequate laws forbidding the useless destruction of small trees and requiring the replanting of trees by the lumbermen or by the State. As we recall the figures the value in money of the annual product of the forests of Kentucky is now some twenty-four millions of dollars, but unless immediate steps are taken to prevent the devastation of the forests that remain and to induce the planting of trees on land that has already been denuded of its trees, there will be a quick and rapid diminution in the value of that product. Already the decrease in the annual product has begun and it will require prompt and wise action on the part of the Legislature to prevent much more rapid decrease.

We hope every member of the Legislature will give careful consideration to the bills that will be introduced to put Kentucky in line with her more progressive sister States in the protection of her forests so that the needless and criminal waste that has gone on for years may be stopped.—Lexington Herald.

Greenwade carries a full line of meats—nothing but the best.

Everybody goes to the Mill Remnant Sale at Newmeyer's, commencing Saturday, January 6.

BRUNNER is the man to buy your shoes from. 24-3

The **ROGERS** Co.

Incorporated

ANNUAL JANUARY CLEARANCE
SALE

NOW GOING ON.

Entire Stock of Ladies' Ready-
to-wear Garments and
Novelties at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

If You Are Looking for Some One

to save you dollars and cents
—let the—

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figure on your electrical work.
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